Home

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Home is the place that I like to go to

Makes me feel important and very proud

I forget everything that matters too

Makes me remember the important ground

I just wish I could see it one more time

Even though it is very far away

I’m just going to have to deal with every crime

And see every beautiful thing in May

I like to remember every moment

Which will remind me of all the sadness

And the things I did in every movement

But the end did remind me of madness

I will remember my childhood now

And will ask myself what caused this and how

Where I’m from;

I am from falafel and humus

I am from a big family

From the smell of sweet pastry filling the air and dairy products

From olive trees and mountains

I am from the sound of sheep, cows and roosters in the morning

From a small population to a large population

From uniforms and private schools

I am from mosques and praying

From Muslims and Christians

To Catholics, Jews, and Buddhists

From lack of differences to diversity

From fire to ice

From confinement to freedom

From children living on the streets

To children living in villas and castles

I am from the holy land to the golden state

From the Mediterranean Sea to the Pacific Ocean

From one side of the world to the other

I am from war to peace

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